

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, NEUTRAL IN NOTHING AND FOR THE RIGHT AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

Vol. VI. No. 37.

J. J. BURKE
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning, May 11, 1893.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Antioch Time Table, Wisconsin Central Line.

Going North.		Going South.	
Ly. Chicago.	Arr. at Antioch.	Ly. Antioch.	Arr. at Chicago.
*No. 1, 10:15 P.M.	12:16 P.M.	*No. 2, 4:36 A.M.	7:15 A.M.
*No. 7, 6:00 A.M.	10:29 A.M.	*No. 8, 9:21 P.M.	7:15 P.M.
*No. 9, 4:00 P.M.	6:37 P.M.	*No. 10, 6:53 A.M.	10:30 A.M.
*No. 5, 2:30 P.M.	4:29 P.M.	*No. 1, 4:10 A.M.	10:05 A.M.
*No. 3, 3:00 P.M.	6:15 P.M.	*No. 6, 10:05 A.M.	12:30 P.M.
*No. 01, 8:30 A.M.	10:57 A.M.	*No. 09, 9:11 P.M.	8:50 P.M.
Reference marks: * stop on signal. † daily.		Reference marks: † Sun. only. ‡ Mon. only.	
* daily except Sunday.		* daily except Sunday.	

Entered at the Antioch Post-office for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN 60 DAYS.
J. J. BURKE, PUBLISHER. : A. F. BURKE, LOCAL EDITOR.

Antioch Home News.

The summer hotel is in it.
And the clerk with a smile,
Can make a bill in a minute
That you can't walk round in a mile.
—Antioch Constitution.

Resorters are flocking to the lakes.
The season for fish stories is here.
Chas. Haynes was in Waukegan the past week.

Come to the May party at the Wilton Opera House.

FOR RENT.—Four living rooms.
Enquire of J. C. James Jr.

Carpenters have commenced work on H. Riese's new house in the Johnson addition.

A number from here attended the concert at Millburn Friday evening and report a good time.

M. A. Howard spent a few days in Chicago the past week viewing the scenes at the world's fair grounds.

Robert Selter, of Grass Lake, lately purchased three lots in H. Boock addition on the north side. Consideration \$300.

The Waukegan "Saloon" license fee has been raised from \$200 to \$1,000. The privilege to sell "tangle-foot" comes high there.

Charles Haskins has purchased the interest of Terry Brogan in the Brogan & Gray meat market. We wish the new management abundant success.

The Sherry Lumber Co. is putting up large sheds for the storage of lumber at their yards here. This company now has perhaps the largest stock of lumber ever carried at this place.

Mrs. C. F. Walker, of Waukegan, and her two youngest children visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Burke, and other friends in this vicinity the past week, returning home Tuesday.

At the Methodist church next Sunday the pastor will preach morning and evening as usual. Evening subject: "A Lesson Suggested by a first Visit to the World's Fair." Epworth League meeting at 8:45, led by the pastor.

Herman Bock, of Chicago, will soon place his steamer on the lakes here. Hardly a season passes that there is not a new steamer added to the fleet already here, and we now have a very creditable showing in that line.

Judging from the conversation on the subject of World's Fair Sunday opening the people are about evenly divided in opinion on the matter. There is a prospect that the gates of the Fair will be opened seven days in the week ere many Sundays have passed.

The Security Savings Bank, of Waukegan, has a capital of \$50,000.00, transacts a general banking business; receives deposits of \$1.00 or more; pays 4 per cent on deposits. Money payable on demand. Customers' valuable papers kept in our vault free of charge. Watchman on guard all night. Choice 6 per cent farm loans for sale; principal interest guaranteed. Chas. J. Upton, Pres., W. O. Upton, Vice Pres., J. Mullhall Cashier.

Ripans' Tablets cure headache.
Will Rinear returned from a visit with friends in Wisconsin Sunday last.

Charles Barber, of Lake Geneva, was home on a visit to his parents this week.

Will Kennedy and sister Sadie, of Waukegan, visited at I. R. Webb's last Sunday.

Don't forget the May party at the Opera House Friday evening, May 20.

Lumber is being hauled from here for J. C. Burmeister's cottage in Sylvan Park at Bluff Lake.

The Village Trustees have purchased the old school building of L. J. Simons and will use it as a village hall.

Mrs. Joseph Rinear, who was reported dangerously ill last week is we are pleased to note, at present some better.

Our clubbing rates allow us to offer you the ANTIOCH NEWS and Chicago weekly Inter Ocean or Journal one year for \$1.80.

The Epworth League will give a "Pink and White Social" at Chinn's hall Friday evening, May 12th, 1893. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The Graham Bros. will give a grand May Party in their Long Lake pavillion, Friday evening, May 12, 1893. Tickets 50 cents. Bring your girl along and have a jolly good time.

I have for sale a loan of \$3,000, due in 5 years at 5 per cent per annum, secured by first mortgage on farm worth \$8,000 to \$7,000. I also have for sale good notes of \$100 to \$1,700, drawing 6 per cent. Write me if you want a good loan.
URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier, Kenosha, Wis.

Miss Addie Schaefer has just received a new and elegant stock of summer millinery, all the very latest styles in hats and bonnets included. Call in and see her. You will find on her counters nothing but the most desirable goods to be had, suitable for young and old and within the reach of all. Come early and get first choice.

Lovers of good horses and those interested in breeding them should not fail to see the three fine stallions owned by G. A. Voltz, which may be seen at his stable on the old Voltz farm one mile east of Liberty Corners. The list comprises, Gus Voltz, with a three-year-old record of 2:20; sired by Phyllis, record 2:13; Lucky V., No. 8015, sired by Swigert, dam by Nutwood Chief; and Able, sired by California, dam by George M. Patchen.

The Chicago Evening Journal's Saturday issue is a paper of rare excellence in many respects. One of its most entertaining features is a series of short copyrighted stories now in course of preparation. They are by the best known authors of America, and Great Britain, such writers as Geo. R. Sims, Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, John Hubbardton, Justin Mc Carthy and Henry Herman contributing. There is not a poor story in the series. The Evening Journal is a model newspaper for the family.

C. O. Foltz spent the fore part of the week in Chicago.

W. B. Rogers has moved into the Ingalls house on Main St.

LAKE VILLA.

Miss Belle Cribb has the scarlatina.

Mrs. Francis is visiting relatives in Englewood.

A. H. Stewart, of Millburn, was in town Saturday.

Strang & Webb have just received a car load of flour.

D. Sugar and son were in Chicago Wednesday.

L. M. Hughes, of Waukegan, spent Sunday in Lake Villa.

Joseph Kelly, of Antioch, is doing carpenter work in Lake Villa.

Mr. McClellan, the night operator, is laid up with a lame foot.

Messrs Charles Palmer and Geo. Farrow were in the city Monday.

A wreck on the road Sunday delayed No. 6 until nearly midnight.

We are all glad to hear that Mr. L. F. Allen is improving in health.

Mr. George Robertson will remove his family to Chicago this week.

Mrs. Henry Humphrey and Mrs. S. W. Bain were in Antioch Tuesday.

Nine doctors have attended the Lake Villa sick during the past month.

Misses Jessie Ferrier, Cora Waj and Edith Robertson were in Antioch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cicero Allen, of Wisconsin, were in Lake Villa Monday.

Rev. S. H. Wirsching is still very ill. Rev. Torrey occupied the pulpit Sunday.

The hotel is being prepared for its summer guests. It will open Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. F. L. Boutwell Wednesday afternoon.

The funeral of Mr. Leech, of Loon Lake, was held in the church Thursday morning.

Mr. Winholt's house on the south bank of Cedar Lake is assuming definite shape.

Mrs. John Palmer is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. George Farrow.

Misses Sarah and May Cashmore visited their sister, Mrs. Raymond Sherwood, Sunday.

Blacksmith shop to let. Good location for the right man. Inquire of G. Farrow, Lake Villa.

The Columbia Meat Market is receiving a coat of paint, as are also the restaurant and the saloon.

Jas. C. Pond, General Pass and Ticket Agent of the Wisconsin Central Lines spent Thursday in Lake Villa.

The Good Templars have elected new officers for this quarter. A complete list will be furnished next week.

J. A. Strang, of Millburn, brought over about one hundred pounds of Millburn creamery butter Monday. It is excellent.

Service Sunday 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 12:00 M. Young People's Meeting, 8:45 P. M. Subject "Christianity in the home." Luke 8, 30. Leader H. L. Johnson.

SALEM, WIS.

Subscribe for the News.

The fishing is good at Rock Lake, so they say.

The Ladies' Sewing Society met at Mrs. Havens' Thursday.

Did you see the sun when it shone one day last week?

Miss Grace Minnis spent Saturday and Sunday at her home.

Whooping cough has a hold on several new victims this week.

Thos. McGuire, of Colorado, called upon old friends here last week.

C. S. Orvis, of Cudahy, spent a day or two at his home last week.

Mr. Wm. Hartnell and family have moved into Jas. Pease's house.

Mr. Pribnow and wife, of Antioch, called on friends here Sunday.

Mr. Wolf intends building some additions on his buildings at Camp Lake.

Nice meat at the Salem meat shop. Prices low. Joseph Gregory, proprietor.

Mr. L. H. Burch goes to his school every day by way of the K. D. The boys say, "Where did you get that hat, Lou?"

Several of our young people attended the dance at McVey's Friday evening. There was a large crowd and all had a good time.

Herman Effers intends going to Chicago this week. He lost his hand last winter. The wound does not heal, so he is going to a Chicago hospital for a few days.

"Jack" Rea and John Pitcher have been appointed policemen at every corner. Jack's beat is somewhere between the Cleveland House and Pollywog.

PAY UP NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Brogan & Gray on account are requested to call and settle the same at their earliest convenience. Owing to the change in firm it is necessary that all our accounts be closed up at once.
Very Resp.
BROGAN & GRAY.

NOTICE.

I have purchased the blacksmith shop belonging to C. Thorne, at Sherwood's Corners and am now prepared to attend to all kinds of blacksmithing.
Resp., JOSEPH PESTER.

ROYALIST 9438,

RECORD: 2.42.



DESCRIPTION:

Color Dark Bay, stands 10 1/4 hands high, Weight 1300 pounds. He is expected to enter the list this season. The blood lines of Royalist can hardly be excelled. He inherits speed from every ancestor for generations back. His full brother, Royalty, is the sire of two in the list; his full sister, Harriet, is the dam of one, and his half brother, Alexander, is the sire of two. Royalist has had but one of his colts handled, viz: Tossie D, record 2:34 1/2 at four years old. Royalist trotted in 2:42 his first and only race, a record he is bound to considerably lower this season. For further information address as below.

GOV. VIDELL,

Well known to all horsemen and farmers as one of Chester Chief's most promising sons, is still owned by me, and will make the season at my stables at \$10 the season, \$15 to insure.

Tabulated Pedigree mailed on application.

F. J. DEITMEYER, Owner, Waukegan, Ill.

1875. { EIGHTEEN YEARS OF } 1893.
SOUND, SAFE AND SOLID BANKING.

DAN HEAD & CO., BANKERS, KENOSHA, - WISCONSIN.

Country Merchants, Livestock Dealers, Farmers, in fact all who are obliged to handle any money in small or large amounts, would find it pleasant and to their advantage to open a Bank account.

PAY ALL YOUR BILLS WITH CHECKS DRAWN ON THIS BANK.

Keep no money at your homes.

Checks on this Bank pass at "Par" all over the United States; any store keeper will give you the cash for checks drawn on this Bank.

DEPOSITS FROM \$1.00 UP RECEIVED.

We also issue a "Bond Form Coupon Certificate," that draws 4 per cent per annum, payable every six months.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

If you have any money that you wish to loan on Mortgage Security we can place it for you. No charge. Good Mortgages on hand and for sale in sums to suit, that will pay you six per cent interest.

City 5 per cent and Government 4 per cent Bonds for sale.

Our "Nickel Savings Bank,"

IS NOW OPEN AND IN RUNNING ORDER.

(Write us for particulars.)

We have ONE of the BEST Burglar Proof Vaults in the World.

Bring in your valuable papers and deposit them therein.

DAN HEAD, President. URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier.

Wm. ENGEL, V. Pres. F. W. ENGEL, Asst. Cashier.

WAUKEGAN Abstract Co.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF D. L. JONES.

This Company is the sole owner of The Entire set of Abstract Books Formerly Compiled and owned by W. H. Ellis.

They are complete to all real-estate in Lake County from Government to date, and are the only complete Abstract books of Lake Co., real-estate.

We also have the set compiled by D. L. JONES, which gives us the advantage of two sets.

D. L. JONES, Manager. C. A. PARTRIDGE, President.

A. P. AMES,

- DEALER IN -

HARDWARE, TIN WARE,

BARB WIRE AND BUILDERS SUPPLIES,

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Calcimine, etc. New Process Gasoline stoves,

FARM MACHINERY, PLOWS, BUGGIES, CARTS,

WIND MILLS, HARNESS, PUMPS ETC.

See Milk Cans Our Specialty See

ANTIOCH, ILL.

ANY THING NOT IN STOCK PROMPTLY ORDERED.

No trouble to show goods, I am here to sell and all I ask is an opportunity to show my machinery and make prices. Call and see me.

New Shoes hurt one's feet.

There is a temptation to make the old ones do, even when they have begun to let in damp, rather than to hobble painfully in new. To combine the advantages of both

BEN STONE, Antioch, Illinois,

SELLS

SHOES THAT

DO NOT HURT.

Yet are elegant shaped, wear well and do not cost dear.

Test this statement; a call will convince. Your old horror of new shoes will vanish. Our patrons neither hobble in new or slouch in superannuated shoes. They

Walk in a more Excellent way.

BEN STONE, Repairing neatly and cheaply done. ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

Latest Telegraphic News From All Parts of the World.

A contract was awarded for grading and bridging an extension of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha from Ponca to Newcastle, Neb.

L. W. Lovell of Boston, Mass., committed suicide by jumping from the steamer Tremont off the Isle of Shoals and drowning. He left a note showing his suicidal intent.

The jury in the case against Frank Hanck for killing John Murphy at Duluth, Minn., returned a verdict of manslaughter in the first degree.

At the Sherwood price contest in declaration by the freshmen class at Kalamazoo, Mich., A. B. Denks was awarded first and Miss Charlotte Wilkinson second prize.

William W. Thomas, custom-house broker, died in New York. He was appraised at the Port of New York in 1890. He was the only surviving delegate of New York to the national convention that nominated William H. Harrison in 1840.

Gov. Jewell of Kansas has informed the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Company that if it removes its headquarters from Parsons to St. Louis the statute requiring railroads chartered by Kansas to maintain headquarters in the State will be enforced.

Mrs. Harriet Fisher, widow of Starns Fisher, a late paymaster in the United States Army, was fatally burned by falling with a lighted lamp at Wabash, Ind.

A child of United States Marshal Dannenhower is critically ill of scarlet fever that is alleged to have been communicated intentionally by a discharged servant.

The Christian Church at Decatur has decided to erect an edifice to cost \$25,000, and the Cumberland Presbyterians of the same city are building a \$15,000 church.

Sarah J. Galloway was given a verdict of \$10,000 against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in St. Paul, Minn., for personal injuries received at Durand, Wis.

The story of the double murder in the family of Theophilus Vendleton, near Frankfort, Ind., proves to be untrue.

Lewis Wurster was driven from his home by his wife at Lafayette, Ind. He left a note on the banks of the Wabash saying that he was going to leave the world. No other trace of the man can be found.

AN ADVENTURE.

Mrs. Alice Grace Wilson Crenshaw Locked Up in a Michigan Jail.

Bay City, Mich., May 8.—A year ago a young woman giving the name of Mrs. W. J. Kline came to Bay City, ran up a bill among merchants, and was arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. She furnished bail, and, on account of sickness, has not been given a trial. It is learned that she is none other than the famous Crenshaw, whose bigamist husband died in the Detroit house of correction three years ago. The woman is now reduced to poverty, so all the goods in her house have been seized by her creditors.

Last week she applied for the arrest of a prominent Oscoda attorney on the ground of non-support, claiming he was her husband. She showed an alleged wedding ring as evidence of marriage. This ring was engraved in Bay City last week. At the time she claimed to have been married the attorney was holding office in Crawford County. He pronounced it a case of blackmail. Mrs. Crenshaw and her husband were accused of attempted blackmail in Cleveland, and she represented herself to be an English heiress.

TWO SMALL WARS.

Indians and Mexican Troops Have a Fatal Mix-Up.

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico, May 8.—Accorded arrived here to-day bringing information of an attack made by several hundred "vaqui" Indians on a detachment of 150 government soldiers who had been sent against them. The fight occurred near the Chihuahua State line, west of Saluapera, and resulted in a number on both sides being killed and wounded.

The Indians were well armed and fought desperately, compelling the government troops to beat a hasty retreat without carrying off their dead and wounded from the field. The Indians have sent word that no troops or stranger will be permitted to enter their country and as the government will send a large force of regulars against them an exciting and bloody campaign is expected.

ANN ARBOR DAMAGE SUIT.

Chief Sargent Asks to Have the Service of Summons Set Aside.

TOLEDO, Ohio, May 8.—This morning in the United States Court Grand Master Sargent of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, filed a motion to set aside service in the \$300,000 damage suit filed against him and Chief Arthur by the Ann Arbor Railroad, on the ground that he had been summoned within the jurisdiction of the court as a witness at the time service was made on him. T. W. Harper attorney for the Brotherhood held that the Ann Arbor had no legal right to serve the summons on Sargent and he asks that it be set aside.

Will Sign No Hebrews' Passport.

New York, May 4.—An afternoon paper says that the Russian Consul-General, Olanovsky, yesterday declined to place his signature upon a passport issued by the State Department and presented by Mrs. Sadie Schwartz of this city, the wife of a citizen of the United States, on the ground that she was a Hebrew and that the laws of his country forbid him signing such passports. The paper sent a reporter to the office of the Consul-General with a passport to be signed, and this Consul refused to put his signature to it when, in reply to a question, the reporter said he was a Hebrew.

FATE OF THE CHINAMEN.

Exclusion Act Will Be Passed Upon as Soon as Possible.

New York, May 6.—Three Chinamen will be arraigned as prisoners in the United States Circuit Court in this city to-morrow to test the constitutionality of the Chinese exclusion law. It is desired both by the Chinese six companies of California and the United States government that a hasty determination may be reached and the United States Supreme Court will convene at Washington next Wednesday for a final argument.

United States Marshal Jacobus, as the program is now laid out, will arrest three Chinamen to-morrow morning, as the law requires that all Chinamen must be registered and in possession of certificates showing their right to be within the limits of the United States on or before May 5.

Two of the prisoners will be taken before Judge Addison Brown in the United States District Court, sitting as a Circuit Court Judge, where Lawyers Joseph H. Choate, J. Hubley Ashton and Thomas D. Rordan will be on hand to represent them.

United States District Attorney Mitchell will appear on behalf of the Government and request of Judge Brown that he issue an order for the deportation of the two prisoners to their native country.

With these formalities concluded, the three lawyers are immediately to have a corpus of the cases before Judge Brown. Henry Lacombe in the United States Circuit Court, who has been instructed to dismiss the habeas corpus proceedings and remand the two prisoners back to the custody of the United States Marshal to be deported.

The third prisoner will be arraigned first before Judge Lacombe, as there are two avenues of procedure open, and it has been deemed advisable to test both. With this stage of the performance over, the matter will then be in readiness for the United States Supreme court to dispose of the case finally.

It is expected that the decision of the Supreme court will be handed down within a week or ten days after the arguments have been heard.

ROBBERS' BOLD WORK.

They Blow Open a Safe at Arcola, Ill., and Secure Money and Valuables.

ARCOLA, Ill., May 5.—The drug and jewelry store of George Klink was visited by cracksmen last night and plundered to the extent of \$350 in cash, 42 gold watches, 125 gold rings, 26 gold vest chains and numerous small articles of jewelry, aggregating about \$2,100. The money and jewelry were in the safe, which was drilled, blown open and completely ruined.

An entrance was effected by prying open the front door with a chisel. Several persons sleeping in the vicinity of the store were awakened by the explosion, but never suspecting the cause turned over and went to sleep again. The work was neatly done and there is no clue to the perpetrators. It is thought by many that it was the work of experienced safe breakers. A reward is offered for their capture. The chisel used in prying the front doors open was stolen from William Griffith's blacksmith shop. The parties also broke into A. B. Diamond & Co.'s insurance office, but secured no valuables. The traces which hold the jewelry stolen were found in P. D. Ray & Son's coal shed. The burglary was a very bold one and has created intense excitement.

MARSHALL, Ill., May 4.—Patrick Bray, an old man living alone about six miles north of this city, was robbed last night by three masked men, who burst the door of his residence, bound and gagged him and secured \$210, overlooking \$200 hid in another place.

COOL-HEADED.

Wall Street Situation Entirely Changed and Speculators Feel Easier.

New York, May 8.—The speculation head became cooled through the night and this morning Wall Street walked up to the bull ring with a staid and nerve and a wider perspective of things. Since the close of yesterday's conflict men have held the situation at arm's length and turned it around for a view at all sides. They see to-day how the foreigners slid in under the smoke of yesterday's engagement and grabbed and made away with a sackful of dividend-payers at Chatham Street prices. "Well take some of this ourselves," was the feeling of brokers as they smoked light after-breakfast cigars this morning and more calmly read the record of their five-hour tussle yesterday. Hence it was that the general run of active stocks, both railways and industrials, opened strong and anywhere from 1/4 to 3/4 per cent higher. Cords rose 1/4 to 1 1/2, and then declined to 20. In the first ten minutes of business, however, American Sugar, which had opened at 81, fell to 77 1/2 and this checked the rising tendency. At 10:15 a. m. the market was weak in tone, but business was not specially active and the excitement did not touch the high pitch reached on Thursday and Friday.

JOE JEFFERSON VERY ILL.

Compelled to Cancel His Engagement to Play at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—Joe Jefferson, who has been playing an engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre this week, was taken suddenly ill yesterday with a severe attack of gastritis. He partly recovered and in the evening played Rip Van Winkle to the end, but the illness was cut somewhat. At the close he was almost exhausted and was immediately taken to his hotel. To-day his physician said it would be impossible for Mr. Jefferson to appear again, and arrangements were made to take him to New York on the train leaving here at 8 o'clock this evening.

RAN DOWN A SCHOONER.

Belief That Another Terrible Disaster Has Occurred Off Beachy Head.

LONDON, May 5.—The City of Khios, a British steamer from Calcutta, arrived to-day. While off Beachy Head she collided with an unknown schooner. Those on the steamer fear the schooner went down with all on board, as she disappeared a few minutes after the collision and no response was made to the steamer's signals. The steamer was badly damaged.

BASKETS BARRED.

MUST BUY MEALS ON WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

The Scheme to Beat the High Priced Restaurants Falls to Work—Seems for the Weary at 75 Cents a Seat—Visitors Kicking Very Hard.

CHICAGO, May 6.—The restaurant proprietors at the World's Fair now feel sure of their victims. They have prevailed on the directors to issue an order forbidding the bringing of lunch baskets inside the grounds. The order will be issued to-morrow, it is understood. The complaints of extortion were even louder to-day than yesterday. Many said they would not object to paying a high price for a good meal, but a good meal cannot be obtained on the grounds for any price. For \$2 one can get about such a meal as could be obtained down town for 50 cents, except that nothing is properly cooked, and that the dishes and table linen are very dirty.

If lunch baskets are to be excluded visitors will simply be forced to pay these extortionate prices or go hungry. Here are some sample prices of meals eaten by a reporter on the grounds to-day and yesterday:

Fillet of beef.....	75
Potatoes.....	15
Asparagus.....	50
Boiled beef.....	25
Total.....	\$1.05
Fish.....	80
Roast mutton.....	75
Potatoes.....	25
Roast and butter.....	50
Stuffed chicken.....	60
Coffee.....	15
Beer.....	25
Total.....	\$2.05
Roast beef.....	75
Potatoes.....	10
Tomatoes.....	20
Coffee.....	10
Total.....	\$1.15

In one place they charge you 10 cents for the use of the plates.

If the visitor gets tired in the course of the day he can just rest himself by walking, unless he wishes to give 75 cents for a chair. There are no free seats on the grounds and an order has been issued forbidding people bringing in camp-stools. You will simply stand up from the time you enter the gate until you leave or pay 75 cents for a chair for one hour.

Visitors are kicking very hard and declare they will warn all their friends to stay away unless there is a reform. The inspectors of the Bureau of Expositions are having a great deal of trouble with the fence. Economical individuals who wish to see the Fair, but who would rather brave the terrors of the barb wire than those of the box office, are often detained on their way in. The inspectors say that the trouble will grow as the public will soon learn that the barb of the wire stretched all the fence are few and far between.

Down at Madison Avenue and 42nd Street a concession company which has a concession admission department yesterday without the knowledge of Exposition officials a gate had been cut in the fence for the ostensible purpose of admitting the provision wagons to the restaurants. A lock was put on the gate and an employee was detailed to open the gate for wagons. The employee saw he had a chance to add a little money to his salary. It was while doing this that he came in collision with Chief De Remer. Visitors refused to pay the regular price at the wagon gate, and the fellow was haggling with a stranger when the Chief Inspector came along. The gate was nailed up and the enterprising employee's pass taken away.

Yesterday the fact developed that the Illinois Central had also started ticket gates in addition to the Exposition company. The railroad has 100,000 tickets and it will sell them as it pleases. This arrangement will interfere with the regular ticket offices established at various places, but as it will not affect prices the World's Fair officials cannot object.

Probably the busiest place in the World's Fair grounds is the room where the passes are being made out. Last night over 37,000 passes were made out ready for distribution. Photographic passes, according to a notice sent out by the bureau of admissions and collections, which have been issued without the photographs attached will not be honored after May 10.

The elevated railroad cut up another car and unloaded several trainloads of passengers, who descended the broad inlet stairway and spent the day in the Exposition grounds and were not required to go through the formality of buying tickets.

F. R. McMillan Very Ill.
New York, May 8.—Vice President F. R. McMillan, of the Chicago & Alton Railroad, is said to be in a very critical condition to-day. He is conscious only at intervals.

PAN-HANDLE MEN STRIKE.

Leave Their Posts Because of the Employment of Non-Unionists.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, May 5.—Forty-five Pan-handle yardmen stopped work this morning on account of the introduction, as claimed, of non-union men.

CARLYLE HARRIS MUST DIE.

Gov. Flower Denies His Application for Clemency.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 5.—Gov. Flower has denied the application for clemency for Carlyle W. Harris, and Harris will be electrocuted during the week beginning Monday next.

EIGHT PERSONS KILLED.

Terrible Result of a Collision on Dayton & Michigan Railway.

COLUMBUS, May 8.—Two sections of a freight train on the Dayton & Michigan Railway collided at Tadmor at 3:30 a. m., killing five persons instantly and three wounded have since died.

Fell Under a Load of Lumber.

AURORA, Ill., May 8.—John Cigna, teamster for the Alexander Lumber Company, was fatally injured on May 7, falling from a wagon heavily laden with lumber.

RACE ACROSS THE OCEAN.

The New Campana Will Try to Keep Up with the Paris.

New York, May 8.—Having broken all maiden records on her first trip to the westward, the big Cunard Campana will now give an illustration of what she can do when traveling the other way.

The eastward record to Queensstown is held by the New York of the American line, which accomplished the distance in five days, nineteen hours, and fifty-seven minutes. Her average speed was 20.11 knots per hour.

The superb Paris holds the westward record by the unequalled passage of 5 days, 14 hours and 24 minutes. She sailed to-day and it will be a fleet ship that keeps her company. The admirers of the Campana, however, think that she will be able to do it.

Both vessels left their ports at 9 a. m. Although the American liner is bound for Southampton and the Campana for Liverpool, they will traverse much the same course the greater part of the voyage. Each ship has a full passenger list.

PLAN ANOTHER REVOLT.

Cubans Said to Be Ready for a General Uprising on June 1.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, May 8.—Rafael Diaz, a wealthy Cuban merchant here, has received a letter from one of the leaders of the revolutionary party in which he states that all the arrangements are complete for a great uprising of the Cubans against Spanish rule the first week of June. Expeditions have been fitted out in Vera Cruz and Tampico, Mexico; Key West, Fla.; Mobile, Ala., and New York. Mr. Diaz said that there were 600,000 Cubans in the United States and that every one of them had enlisted in this movement to free their native island.

Mr. Diaz says: "I am in constant correspondence with the leaders of the revolution and am sure that we will be victorious. We have all the money, arms and ammunition we need."

PLACE FOR SCOTT WIKE.

Strong Impression that He Will Be Made Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—There is a strong impression here that Scott Wike of Illinois is to be appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in place of Mr. Spaulding, the Republican hold-over. Mr. Wike had a long conversation with Secretary Carlisle on the subject, and it is reported that he was offered and agreed to accept the Assistant Secretaryship. Mr. Wike applied for the First Comptroller, but being apprised that it had been disposed of elsewhere, it is said he consented to accept the Assistant Secretaryship.

The office of First Comptroller of the Treasury has been tendered and accepted by Judge Robert Howler of Cincinnati. Judge Howler was the Democratic candidate for Congress against Bellamy Storer.

FLAG OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Emblem Which Will Be Sent to the World's Fair from Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 5.—There will be sent to the World's Fair from Olathe, Kan., in a few days an American flag made in 1776, which was carried at the battle of Plattsburg in 1812 and in the battle of Hurlburt, Vt., in 1814.

It is a five-foot square of what was once white silk and shows an American eagle grasping a shield and olive branch.

LOWER RIVER RISING.

Large Groups of Men Watching the Levees in Arkansas and Louisiana.

ARKANSAS CITY, Ark., May 7.—The Mississippi River is rising at a rapid rate here and large groups of men are watching for a break in the levees in this vicinity. A break would be disastrous to the Texas basin people in Louisiana and would flood thousands of acres in that part of the State. The Red River is rising rapidly and it is feared the heavy rain now falling will add greatly to the danger.

Say Money was Squandered.

VINSON, Iowa, May 8.—The executive committee of the Order of Telegraphers is examining the books and accounts of the grand officers. There are serious charges that the Grand Chief has recklessly squandered the money of the order to the extent that the Treasury is empty and money had to be borrowed. It is stated that between \$10,000 and \$50,000 was spent in the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, and Rock Island strikes. Other irregularities are charged.

Will Banquet Minister Tripp.

YANKEE, S. D., May 6.—The members of the Yankton bar will tender Judge Bartlett Tripp, Minister to Austria, a formal reception and banquet at the eve of his departure from Yankton for Vienna. He goes May 9 and the reception will occur May 8 at the Hotel Pierce. The lawyers, United States Senators, Congressmen, Governor, Secretary and political friends of Judge Tripp have been invited to be present and the reception will be a very elaborate affair.

Pool Rooms Take Refuge in Canada.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 3.—Some of the turf Commissioners of this city, whose rooms were closed by the police, will open a pool-room this afternoon at Fort Erie, on the Canadian side of the river, convenient to the ferry, and it is expected large numbers of the sporting fraternity of Buffalo will patronize the new venture. The Canadian laws do not cover this form of gambling, and new legislation is necessary to close pool-rooms across the border.

Chinamen Laugh at the New Law.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 8.—Collector Internal Revenue John C. Quinn, in an interview in regard to Chinese registration law, says: "Chinese are acting very sullenly about this law. They have refused to register and seem to think no actual steps will be taken to remove them. They seem to think that the Chinese government will never permit its people to be removed from the United States."

Herr von Bennigsen, the National Liberal leader, made a clever speech in favor of the army bill.

TO TEST THE LAW.

THREE CHINAMEN MAKE A CASE AS AGREED.

Pending This Action at New York the Chinese of San Francisco are Sullen, and Illegal Horries of Asiatics are Seeking Entrance.

New York, May 8.—Three meek appearing Chinamen, who have violated the Chinese Exclusion Act by failing to register as required by the law, walked into United States Marshal Jacobus' office in this city, this morning, and were immediately placed under arrest. Their names are Wong Quan, a laborer, who lives at 11 Mott street; Lee Goe, a Chinese customer of 2732 Third Avenue, and Fong Yue Ling of 11 Mott street. They had voluntarily surrendered themselves by advice of eminent lawyers, in order to test the stability of the Chinese Exclusion Act. At 9 o'clock they were taken into the United States District Court, where Judge Brown was sitting, and prepared to hear two of the cases, the case of Fong Yue Ling being brought before United States Circuit Court Judge Lacombe.

The case of Wong Quan was first called. The chief lawyer for the Chinamen was Joseph H. Choate, and with him was Thomas D. Rordan, the counsel for the powerful Chinese Six Companies of San Francisco, which are defraying all the expenses of the test cases. Mr. Rordan came here from San Francisco two weeks ago. United States District Attorney Mitchell appeared to prosecute. Through an interpreter Wong Quan admitted that he was a laborer, that he was a resident of the United States on May 3, 1892, when the Geary act became a law, and that he had not applied for a certificate of residence, as required by the law, nor had he troubled himself at all about it, and had no excuse to offer for not doing so. His lawyers appeared as anxious as Mr. Mitchell to have him adjudged guilty of violating the law, and Judge Brown remanded him to the custody of the United States Marshal to be deported to China.

Lee Goe's case was then called. It differed from Wong Quan's inasmuch as his lawyers said he was without the necessary certificate through "unavoidable cause," but was not able to prove so by any white person, nor was he able to show by any white person that he was in the country May 3, 1892, as the law requires.

According to the Geary law, when a Chinaman applies for registration the Collector of Internal Revenue may refuse to register him unless he shows by reputable witnesses that he is entitled to the protection that registration guarantees. If, at the end of the year, the Chinaman still remains unregistered he is liable to arrest, unless he must prove by at least one reputable "white citizen" that he resided in this country prior to the passage of the Chinese Exclusion act.

Lee Goe had applied to the Internal Revenue Collector on April 11, but was refused registration on the ground that Gay Mangle, a Chinese interpreter, whom Mr. Choate had officially designated as a Chinese gentleman, was not, in the opinion of the Collector, a reputable witness because he was a Chinaman.

Judge Brown signed the papers for the expulsion of Lee Goe. The third case—that of Fong Yue Ling, an Americanized Chinaman who wears neither blouse nor cue—was not taken before Judge Brown but before Judge Lacombe, who also ordered that the prisoner be deported to China.

In all three cases counsel applied to Judge Lacombe for a writ of habeas corpus, which was denied in accordance with the prearranged plan of counsel on both sides, and counsel then gave notice of appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The three Chinamen were admitted to bail in \$500 each, which was procured by representatives of the Six Companies. The cases, the District Attorney said, will be heard by the Supreme Court in Washington next Wednesday. The proceedings were closely watched by Yung Kul, a member of the Chinese legation at Washington, and by Vice Consul Wing of this city.

National League.

Lieut. Peary Completing Arrangements. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 8.—Lieut. Peary left to-day for St. Johns, N. F., to complete his arrangements for the vessel to take the party to Melville Bay. The party will be composed of ten, seven of whom have already been chosen, and the route will be the same as that previously followed, by way of Newfoundland, Baffin's Bay and Whale Island.

New York Weekly Bank Statement. NEW YORK, May 8.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve, increase \$67,025; loans, decrease \$202,604; specie, decrease \$337,700; legal tenders, increase \$1,717,100; circulation, decrease \$28,700. The banks now hold \$12,431,175 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Barbette for an Armored Cruiser. BETHLEHEM, Pa., May 8.—The largest and most powerful barbette so far made for the new navy was shipped to-day to the Brooklyn navy yard, where the Maine is in process of construction. The barbette is composed of 12-inch nickel steel plates 11 1/2 feet high, and has an inside diameter of 23 feet 4 inches.

Deed of a Desperate Mother. NEW YORK, May 6.—Mrs. Fannie Korn of 101 West Sixty-eighth Street gave poison to her two children, Ed, 12 years old, and Florence, 9, then shot them and then herself. All were taken to Roosevelt hospital.

Perished in the Flames. VIENNA, May 8.—The town of Koval, in Poland, about eighty miles south of Warsaw, has been visited by a destructive conflagration, resulting in the loss of many lives. The town has a population of between three and four thousand. Fire broke out and spread rapidly, consuming 110 houses, including the infirmary and asylum. No less than eighty persons perished in the calamity and 300 families were made homeless as well as destitute.

Dr. Charles Tanner II. LONDON, May 8.—Dr. Charles Tanner, the noted Irish nationalist leader and member of Parliament for Middle Cork, is critically ill in London.

RAN AWAY TO WED.

Gen. Pargoud's Daughter Deserts Her Elegant Home for a Stonecutter.

STONE CREEK, Conn., May 6.—Ex-Confederate Gen. Pargoud's daughter suddenly disappeared from her home here yesterday. She is young and beautiful, and almost the sole heiress to her father's wealth, estimated at \$400,000. It seems that she formed the acquaintance of young George Neumoll, who lately came here to learn the stonecutter's trade. His home is in Brooklyn. Within a short time they seem to have fallen in love with each other.

The girl, realizing that her foster parents (she having been adopted by them when she was about five years old) would oppose the stonecutter's suit, readily listened to his proposition to elope. The romantic pair vanished while the General was away on business in New Britain. Neumoll left a note addressed "To Whom It May Concern," saying that he had gone away to get married and did not intend to return. Miss Pargoud did not deign to explain the cause of her flight.

Miss Pargoud is but eighteen years old and Neumoll about twenty-three. He is described as most unprepossessing, uncouth, awkward in his movements and ignorant. She is highly educated, refined, and has been accustomed to live in luxury. Her every wish was anticipated by her indulgent father. He is inexplicably shocked by the unexpected escapade.

ROMANCE OF AN AUTHORESS.

Heleen Almslie Smith Was Married to the Late James H. Elliott in 1889.

New York, May 6.—An old story came to light to-day by the publication in the same column of the marriage and death notices of James H. Elliott. He was a lawyer, nearly fifty years old, of a literary turn of mind and decidedly romantic. After graduating from Harvard in 1864 he came to New York to study law and permanently remain here. In his pursuit of the study of arts and letters he met Miss Heleen Almslie Smith, the well known authoress of children's stories. A courtship followed and on Aug. 14, 1889, they were secretly married. Mrs. Elliott was devoted to her life's work, and her husband, having lived so long alone, was perfectly willing to have the world none the wiser that he had turned a benedict. Thus they lived on quietly. Mrs. Elliott very soon gave her maiden name and Mr. Elliott hard at work at his own books. The couple had been living at 45 Eighth Avenue for some time and only Mrs. Elliott's family and a few intimate friends knew of the marriage. But sorrow came at last, and on Friday Mr. Elliott was taken dangerously ill with pneumonia. The disease took a firm hold on him and he died early yesterday morning. His widow and her friends then thought it well that the world should know that romance and marriage had preceded death. Hence the two notices are close together in to-day's papers.

CARLYLE HARRIS CALM.

Precautions Taken to Prevent the Spilling of Poison to Him.

SIX O'CLOCK, N. Y., May 6.—The Poisoner Carlyle Harris received a message from his mother this morning, saying she would arrive to-morrow to bid her boy farewell. Harris seems calm, and said to-day he expected to be electrocuted next Monday. The preparations being made to-day by the warden point to Monday as the day upon which Harris will pay the penalty for his crime. Harris sat up late last night, but his guards say he seems to accept his fate in the spirit of a philosopher. He appeared to be more at his ease than at any time since the taking of testimony in his behalf begun. He arose early this morning and ate a hearty breakfast. All dispatches and letters for him were first subjected to a test by the prison physician to guard against poison being smuggled in any form to the prisoner. Mrs. Harris will be thoroughly searched before being allowed to see her son. Harris sneers at these precautions and says he would not kill himself if he had an opportunity.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
ESTABLISHED SEPTEMBER 1, 1887.
TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE, MARCH 30, 1891.
OUT ON TIME APRIL 2, 1891.
J. J. BURKE, Pub.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
From the Press of The Antioch News.

Where the P. O. address of a subscriber has been changed and no notice of the same received at this office we will in no manner be responsible for the safe delivery of their paper until they have enabled us to make the proper corrections on our books by furnishing their change of address.

Subscribers who for any reason fail to receive their paper regularly should at once communicate the fact to this office, giving in addition to their name their P. O. address IN FULL.

Notice to Our Advertisers.
All copy for changes in standing advertisements must reach this office not later than Tuesday evening, otherwise we cannot make the changes required. This applies to all advertisements except ads. in local column, and is in accordance with all our advertising contracts. Our patrons should govern themselves accordingly.

NOTICE TO OUR ADVERTISERS.
As we wish to devote our entire time to news items, up to the hour of going to press on Wednesday, hereafter all changes required to be made on that day, instancing advertisements, in display type, will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents per double column inch, for the space occupied. Reading notices, 15 cents per single column inch. All other day changes are made free of cost. J. J. BURKE, Publisher. Antioch, March 1st, 1893.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.
No Trace of Wreckage in the Deepest of the Ocean's Depths.

An extraordinary circumstance that has been noticed with interest and that always creates surprise when first learned is the entire absence of foreign matter in the deeper parts of the ocean's floor. Of all the vessels lost in mid-ocean, of all the human beings that have been drowned, of all the marine animals that have perished, of all the clay, sand and gravel let fall by dissolving icebergs, of all the various substances drifted from every shore by shifting currents—not a trace remains, but in their place water from one thousand to two thousand five hundred fathoms in depth covers the uniform deposit of thick, bluish, tenuous slime, called globigerina ooze. A bit of this under a powerful lens is declared by the Cosmopolitan to be a revelation of beauty not readily forgotten. The ooze is composed almost entirely of the finest, most delicately beautiful shells imaginable. At depths greater than two thousand five hundred fathoms the bottom of the sea consists mainly of products arising from exposure, for almost incalculable periods, to the chemical action of sea water, of pumice and other volcanic matters. This finally results in the formation of the red clay deposits that are considered characteristic of the profoundest depths of the ocean. Carbonate of lime, which in the form of the shells of foraminifera, makes up so large a part of the globigerina ooze, is here almost entirely absent. Sea water is very nearly a universal solvent, and before any shell, large or small, reaches the bottom of these tremendous abysses it is chemically eaten up, literally dissolved—a result which the enormous pressure of the water must materially hasten. At one thousand fathoms the weight of the water pressing on all sides of an object immersed to that depth is very nearly one ton to the square inch, or more than one hundred times that sustained at the sea level, and at the greatest depths the pressure is so increased that it would seem nothing could withstand it—in fact, heavy metal cylinders let down with the sounding apparatus are sometimes, on being drawn up again to the surface, found bent and collapsed; strongly made glass vessels which the metal encased are shattered into fragments.

HARDENED TO COLD.
Siberian Natives Who Are Insensible to a Very Low Temperature.

How much usage will do in toughening the human body is well shown by some facts about the natives of Siberia, as recorded by the author of "Reindeer, Dogs and Snowshoes." Cold, he says, seemed to have no effect upon them.

Frequently, when we could not expose our ears for two minutes without having them frozen, the natives would go for an hour at a time with their heads thrown back from their heads; and when it required constant watchfulness to keep our noses from freezing, they did not appear to notice the temperature at all.

One morning in January I stood in perfect amaze at their disregard of the low temperature. They worked for at least half an hour with bare hands, packing up the tent and utensils, handling the packages and lashing them together with raw hide, without experiencing the least apparent inconvenience, while I partly froze my fingers striking a light for my pipe with a flint and steel, the whole operation taking not more than three minutes.

The night before, happening to go out of the tent after our men had retired, I passed their camp, which was near by. Their fire had burned to a pile of embers, barely affording me light enough to distinguish the sleepers. They were lying curled up on small deer skins, with their backs to the embers and their fur coats thrown loosely over their naked bodies.

The coat of one of them had slipped almost entirely off his body, leaving his back and shoulders exposed to a temperature of eighteen degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, and, though his hair was frosted, he snored as soundly as if in comfortable quarters.

Waukegan Department.
IDA M. FENKELL, Manager.,
817 GRAND AVENUE,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.

Miss Fenkell is authorized to receive Subscriptions, orders for advertising, or Job Printing, also to collect and receipt for same, until otherwise notified. J. J. BURKE, Pub.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS.

Every one rejoices that the sun shines again.

Daniel Brewer will build a house on Marion street.

A. R. Hoyt, of Libertyville, was in this city this week.

The post-office has been moved to the Mohrman block.

Perry Hendershot is building two houses on Washington street.

States Attorney Heydecker was in Geneva the first of last week.

Mrs. Julia Clark, the dress maker, has moved into the Styfield block.

A grand reception was given at the Masonic Temple Friday night.

The Bee Hive is in its new quarters in the store vacated by Mr. Rice.

D. L. Jones has been quite sick but is again on duty at the Abstract office.

Rev. J. M. Strong and family have returned to this city from Evanston.

Seventeen saloons have been licensed and six bottling establishments are doing business.

Mrs. Abram Marsh was 81 years of age last Monday. Mrs. Marsh is well known in this county.

Two hundred and fifty people who do not go regularly to Chicago from this city went the day the fair opened.

Mrs. G. A. Longue of Madison, Wis. and Mrs. B. J. Cloes of Lake Bluff recently visited their father, C. B. George.

Market street is becoming one of our best business and residence streets and some of the residences are fine ones.

Clarence E. Smith has qualified for the office of police magistrate. W. H. Ellis and H. C. Hutchinson are his bondsmen.

C. T. Heydecker now occupies office rooms in the Higley building on Washington street. He has convenient and pleasant rooms.

A number of business firms are on the move. H. Hall will occupy the postoffice building and Perine the store vacated by J. J. Page.

A fine concert was given by Miss Chambers' pupils Friday night at the Opera House. Miss Chambers has been very successful with the little folks.

Haskell was fined \$25 and costs Friday for electioneering at the recent city election. Attorney Rainey appeared for the defendant and C. T. Heydecker for the city.

Mayor Partridge read his inaugural message at the council meeting Monday night. It was a masterly effort, covering a great deal of ground and being to the point in every respect.

Eli B. Fenkell and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ernest B. Fenkell, visited Waukegan relatives over Sunday. Mr. Fenkell resides in Michigan and Mrs. Ernest Fenkell in Omaha.

G. Runey and family, from Clifton, Kansas, have come to this city to reside. Mr. Runey will establish a branch house for Harris & Cole Bros., manufacturers of wooden pumps, of Cedar Falls, Iowa.

An agent of the Goodrich line of steamers has been here prospecting about stopping the steamers to take passengers to the World's Fair. The decision has not yet been given. The steamers stop on this route at Racine and Kenosha.

FOX LAKE.

Work on the cemetery is progressing finely.

Mr. Chas. Hoeser, of Chicago, spent Sunday at Jas. Atwell's.

Mr. Buchanan, of Hebron, Ill., was in our village on Tuesday last.

Master Victor Hook is on the sick list. Hope to see him out soon.

Mrs. Jane Hook is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Townsend, of Fort Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnson spent Sunday with their parents at Lake Villa.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Shultis, of Waukegan, visited friends here on Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Atwell commenced her school in the Vose district on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jan Hook, of Waukegan visited relatives and friends here the first of the week.

The Ladies' Cemetery Society will meet with Mrs. Fred Hook on Saturday afternoon May, 20th. Tickets on their quilt will be disposed of. All are requested to be present.

U. S. & Co.

ORIGIN OF THE SWING.
Traced Back to Tegan Miles of an Ancient Race.

The swing, so dear to children, can be traced back to the festivals which took place in pagan days in honor of Bacchus, when the figures were hung on trees and were supposed to bring blessings on the ground as they swayed to and fro rocked by the wind, says the Philadelphia Times. The reason of this custom is explained by the fable of Icarus receiving Bacchus in Attica, and the god was so grateful to him that he taught him the art of making wine. Icarus then gave some of the wine to his peasants, and as they became intoxicated their friends, thinking that Icarus had poisoned them, killed him in their fury. Icarus' daughter, Erigone, went in search of Icarus, and his body was found by means of his faithful dog Moera, who kept watch over the spot where the body was buried. Erigone, in her despair, hanged herself on a tree, and was changed into the constellation Virgo. Icarus was changed into the star Bootes, and the dog into the star Canis.

The Oldest Lawsuit.
The oldest lawsuit on record was on trial at St. Petersburg, Russia, during the spring and summer of 1888. It was begun five hundred years ago by the heirs of a dead nobleman against the city of Kamensk Podolsk for the recovery of a large tract of land which the municipality had incorporated within the city limits. It is needless to add that the matter was again continued for further consideration.

Strange Superstitions.
Among the strange superstitions that affect the southern negroes is the belief that it is dangerous to approach closely to or stay long near a dead body. A colored servant in Washington who went to a funeral was asked on her return if she saw the corpse. She replied: "Deed, honey, I yon s'pose I'd go near enough to take dat dead man's breath."

School Entertainment.

Section 2 of the upper room will give the following program Friday May 13, commencing at 2:45 P. M.
Song by the school.
Recitation.....Walter Taylor,
".....Herbert Pierce,
Essay.....Ida Tiffany,
Recitation.....Fred Ames,
".....Elsie Williams,
Song.....Bella Drury,
Recitation.....Claude Brogan,
".....Alice Emmons,
".....Olive Jones,
Essay.....Eddie Harden,
Song by C. Grade.
Recitation.....Frank Harden,
".....Lillie Turner,
".....Mary Peterson,
".....Lucy Elinger,
Song.....Donna Dikins,
Recitation.....Maude Brogan,
Essay.....Jennie Emmons,
Recitation.....Florence Emmons,
Song by school.

OCEAN GREYHOUNDS RACE.

The Paris and Campania Start on a Race for Supremacy.

New York, April 6.—The greatest ocean race that has ever taken place was commenced this morning from this port. At the hour of 9 o'clock the crack steamer Paris of the American line and the big new Cunarder, Campania, lifted anchor for a spurt across the ocean. The Campania is bound for Queenstown and Liverpool and the American liner for Southampton. They will both pursue a southerly course, however, which will take them over the same route for a distance of several thousand miles. It is expected that the run will be made in a little over five days. The bets are slightly in favor of the Paris. She, it will be remembered, made the trip from Queenstown to New York in August last in 5 days, 19 hours and 37 minutes, making the fastest time of any vessel on record. Both the Paris and Campania have large lists of passengers.

Auction Sale.

A. Chinn will sell at public auction at his residence south of this village on SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1893, 30 Dakota milk cows, 15 of them with calves at their side, balance will calve soon, 2 bulls and 1 fat cow. Sale commences at 10 o'clock.
A. CHINN, Auctioneer.

THE CHEROKEE STRIP.
That Much Talked of Section of Uncle Sam's Domain Will Soon be Opened to Settlers.—In Many Respects a Wonderful Country.

Dividing the state of Kansas from what is now known as Oklahoma proper is a strip of land sixty miles across and 210 miles wide. To this land has been given the name "Cherokee Strip" or more properly "Cherokee Outlet" from the fact that the Cherokee Indians have occupied it as a reservation. The strip contains some of the most valuable farming land in the west, and through the efforts of the white settlers in the vicinity the Cherokees have been induced to cede the land to the government. It is now an assured thing that the strip will be thrown open to settlement, probably during the month of June or July.

Three large and well equipped railroads the Santa Fe, Rock Island and the Southern Kansas, cross the strip and when the opening day comes will be taxed to their utmost to carry the people who will come with a rush to take up claims in this new El Dorado of the west. It will be remembered that Oklahoma, that land that promised so much yet gave so little, had but one railroad, the Santa Fe, at the time of its opening. Those who selected the railroad route have cause to remember it with regret. The trains were run as closely as safety allowed and by mid-day traffic was so congested that thousands of home-seekers were delayed many hours and it really took two days for all the choice spots to be located and occupied.

With the outlet things will be entirely different for settlers may invade it from six ways, viz. Arkansas City, Caldwell and Kiowa, Kansas, Orlando and Hennessey, Oklahoma, and Goodwin, Texas. This being the case the number of good claims left vacant by the evening of the second day will be small in the extreme. Within three hours after the firing of the long looked for gun there will be thousands of claims taken up. From the twenty-five stations on the three railroads the passengers will be unloaded at convenient intervals and the invading forces will thus be divided up in a systematic manner.

Immense herds of cattle have fed on the strip yearly and it seems capable of maintaining an unlimited number. The water supply is good, many flowing springs and small streams abounding. The Arkansas river enters the strip and passes through it in a very meandering route. The Cimarron river runs right across the Cherokee Strip in a southeasterly direction, entering Oklahoma a few miles west of Hennessey. This is one of the most remarkable rivers in the world. It varies from 20 to 200 feet in width, and in depth from 3 or 4 feet to 30 or 40 feet. It is treacherous and dangerous as could well be imagined, a number of lives having been sacrificed in foolhardy attempts to cross it away from the recognized fords. The bottom of the river in many places is nothing more nor less than a bed of quick sand. The many other smaller streams and rivers give the strip an abundant supply of water.

There is a good supply of timber along the river side. This is on dry ground except at high water, when the rivers overflow their banks and become for the time being a cross between a rushing torrent and a wide lake.

A careful survey and examination has been made of over 10,000 quarter sections, and scarcely any of these can be regarded as other than suitable for the highest grade of farming. Of the remaining 20,000 sections a very large percentage are quite as good as those which have been specially surveyed. There are between 33,000 and 34,000 quarter sections open for settlement, less of course, the few that are reserved for town sites. Town companies have already been organized and it is expected that there will be at least twenty towns in the strip. There will not be the same difficulties in the way of self-government in the strip as was the case with what is now called Oklahoma. The counties in the outlet will be organized and the county seats established before the opening and the laws of Oklahoma Territory will be enforced from the first.

A Novel Musical Instrument.

William E. Bent, the private secretary of the vice president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Road, has invented a musical instrument that is quite certain to reach a greater or a less degree of popularity. He calls it a monochord. It is in appearance like a cross between a small banjo and a lute. The main part is constructed of metal, with screws like a snare drum to regulate the sound. The top is covered with stout parchment which increases the power of the vibrations. Underneath and inside is a wooden sounding board and between this sounding board and the parchment are four bamboo tubes arranged in the form of a Greek cross and pierced with holes in order to deaden the sound. A plate of aluminium is placed under the bridge to mellow the sound. The string is the ordinary violin A string. The tones are produced as in the guitar and banjo, by the fingers on the finger board, or handle, only there are no metal marks to indicate the divisions. Mr. Bent plays this novel instrument extremely well. He can play quite difficult music as well as the simpler melodies. It is likely to be popular because it is so easy a matter to become

proficient in its use. Its tone is penetrating yet mellow, and when accompanied by the piano the combination is very pleasant to the musical sense.—Chicago Post, May 4.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

An intending visitor to the coming World's Fair at Chicago need have no fear as to the possibility of securing satisfactory accommodations, at reasonable rates, at either the many hotels or residences listed in a neat pamphlet entitled, "Homes for Visitors to the World's Fair," compiled at great expense and published by a trustworthy Chicago firm. This book contains a list of about 9,000 private families who will accommodate visitors in Chicago during the time of the fair, viz: May 1st to October 30; gives their names and addresses, and number of rooms each will have to spare. The book also gives a list of the hotels and their locations; has twelve full-page, large-scale maps, each representing a section of the city, so that with this information before him the intending visitor himself can, at leisure, select the quarter of the city in which he would prefer to stop, corresponding in advance with one or more families in that locality with regard to rates and the accommodations desired.

The Wisconsin Central Lines will in due time publish low excursion rates to Chicago and return for this occasion, while its double daily passenger train service, including through sleeping and dining cars to Chicago, will as usual be at the head of the list in every particular. To help you in fixing in advance upon your place of residence while attending the World's Fair, we have placed in the hands of our agent at your station copies of this work, which may be obtained at 50 cents per copy.

Jas. C. Fox, G. P. & T. A.

Still Had His Nerve With Him.

A subscriber to this paper lay dying in arrears. There wasn't any great regret or vast amount of tears. And we only stood beside him now in an anxious sort of way. In the hope that ere he slipped from sight he might look up and say: "Here's yer money for the paper, due six years ago to-day."

For he'd been standin' of us off for days an' weeks an' months. We'd struck his name off long ago if we hadn't been a dunce. An' he'd dodged around the corner in the alley back o' 'Rile's. With a speed that only left to view his coat tails and his heels. An' we finally made up our mind to cut his paper off. When the measly cuss just out of spite laid down and died right off. As we was sayin', there we stood expectin' every minute.

That fore he went he might repent and there'd be somethin' in it. For one who'd waited years an' years, a chance to square accounts. (We had his bill made out in full 'mong a lot of like amounts.) But not a word about that bill did the dying dead beat utter. But as I bent to lift him once I thought I heard him mutter: "Put the notice of my will denies"—his stiff jaws ceased to chatter. "On the local page, at column's top—and next to reading matter."

—Kenosha Blade.

The flowers that bloom in the spring tra la! Have nothing to do with the earth. They bloom in the milliner's shop, tra la! And cost fifty times what they're worth.

—New York Herald.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.

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L. M. HAYNES,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,

has decided to remain in Antioch during this season and attend to anything in the

PROMPTLY AND IN A WORK-MAN-LIKE MANNER.

All I ask is an opportunity to figure on your work before you let your Contract, and will guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

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Families and Hotels supplied at Reasonable Rates.

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ANTIOCH.

Illinois Dairy Products at the World's Columbian Exposition!

The Executive Committee of the Illinois State Dairyman's Association will take charge of the Dairy exhibit from Illinois at the World's Fair. Space in the Dairy building has been secured and preliminary arrangements made. All that is necessary now is for the dairymen, creamery men and cheese makers to make application for entries immediately. It will not only be a credit to the state but an honor to the exhibitors who may receive the awards. The time is short, apply at once for entry or information to W. H. HOSTETTER, Sec. Mt. Carroll, Ill.

The Cosmopolitan for May is now on the news stands and is as usual replete with good things in the way of stories, sketches of travel and adventure and the many other excellent features that go to make up a first class Magazine. This number contains Camille Flammarion's latest production, "Omega: The Last Days of the World," an absorbing narrative of things that will be "when the grave opens, and the sea gives up its dead."

Fine Books Fabulously Cheap.

Many of the choicest books of the world are now being issued in styles and at prices to delight book-lovers with limited purses. John B. Alden, Publisher, 57 Rose St., New York, who was the pioneer, and is still the leader in the "Literary Revolution," sends us a copy of Bayard Taylor's famous and delightful "Views Abroad, or Europe Seen with Knapsack and Staff," as a sample of his half-morocco gilt top style, in which he publishes some of the world's most famous books at prices ranging from 30 cents to 60 cents each, the same books being issued also in neat cloth binding at prices ranging from 15 cents up. These books are always in large type, printed on fine paper, the cloth binding being of excellent quality and the half-morocco, gilt top style fit to adorn any library. A 32-page descriptive pamphlet may be had free, or a 128-page catalogue, a veritable feast for book-lovers, may be had for a 2-cent stamp. Address JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 57 Rose Street, New York.

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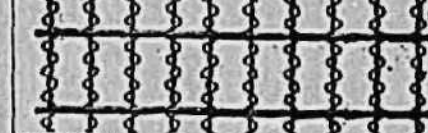
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A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill.

FROM THE CAPITAL

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Washington, May 8.—Money

Chicago (The Money Market)

is at all times an interesting subject

world is already familiar, some fig-

ures which have been in possession

of the Treasury department for sev-

eral weeks but which have just been

made public are doubly interesting.

These figures are in official

center. There figures are in official

banks, it is Chicago and not New

York, which is the real financial

reports made to the Controller of

Currency by every National bank

in the United States, showing how

much gold each of them has and of

course, does not include the gold

held by individuals and privately

change the face of the matter

materially. The figures show that

the National bank of New York

have only \$12,498,652 in gold while

those of Chicago have \$14,024,000.

There can be no doubt that the

possession of these figures had great

influence in causing the anti-trust

in the Treasury; it did not regard

New York bankers as to what

should be done to increase the

in the Treasury; it did not regard

the New York City as being in a po-

sition to help largely even if it so

posed, and therefore did not con-

sider their suggestions valuable.

Another side of the question

"There is, however, another side of

this question visible to those who

are carefully studying the situation.

National banks together have only

\$300,000,000 of gold, while the Treas-

ury now has about \$100,000,000.

Now where is the remainder of the

\$740,000,000 of gold that financial

experts estimate to be in the United

States? That is a question easier

asked than answered, and so long as

it remains unanswered neither New

York nor Chicago, the East nor the

financial supremacy. The where-

abouts of this enormous and un-

presently unaccounted for sum of gold

may play a very important part in

the future financial policy of the

administration. At present the

situation is comparatively easy, the

in "free gold," that is over and

above the reserve fund, which is

recently temporarily impaired by

the extent of about \$7,000,000 and

which it will again use in suppo-

the National bank and that the

demand for gold with commercial

banks is not so great as it was

not more than Twenty-five Dollars

for each and every such office, in

the Sherman Silver Law.

It is the openly avowed intention

of the administration to make use

of the present financial condition

to convince Congress that the Sherman

Silver Law must be repealed; but if

correct in his estimate it will not suc-

and that not more than twenty Sen-

ators will under any circumstances

vote for the unconditional repeal

of the Sherman Silver Law. It is

known, however, that President

Cleveland entertains a very differ-

ent opinion. Time will tell, as it

does most things, which of them is

right.

Western Bureau Investigation

The investigation of the Western

Bureau is still going on, among the

prominent witnesses heard Satur-

day being ex-Secretary Blank and

one of the Civil Service Com-

missioners. It begins to look as

if the officials of the bureau

will not look at the

to pay off old personal scores against

each other and that the results

would not be important.

VILLAGE ORDINANCES.

Ordinance Number One.—Drum Shop

will not be important.

another, either as principal, clerk or

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THEY DIDN'T SPEAK.

With never a word she passed me by,
With never a look or sign,
She silently went her way and I
As silently went on mine.
And none would have guessed who saw her face
As we so coldly met.
But her heart was touched by the faintest
trace
Of sympathy or regret.
Nor do I think that one part,
Who watched my tranquil brow
Could guess that a memory stirred my heart
Of a faithless, broken vow.
Nor should they have guessed or wondered, see,
And this is the reason why:
I didn't know her, and she didn't know me,
And so she passed me by.

THE RIVALS.

"What dat yo' say, Absolum Bill-
scamp? Fish? Dat scrap ob er nig-
ger, Wash Scrimp, waybush me-
ger? Me, who nebbur wur licked
sh'd be wor by enny low-born tras in
der Hollar! Yo's mistook yo' man,
dat's what's yo' don' suah, huh!"
"Dat's what I low Saul Potts tole
me dat Sam Johnson tole him dat
Linge Smith tole him. He 'lows yo'
salls too often at Truitt Moses', de-
acon ob de Baptist church at de Hollar.
I 'spec Mistah Scrimp look berry
sour on de amount ob intention yo'
say Misses Extra Medley on—"
"Me! intentions on Misses Extra
Medley Moses, huh? S'pose I
has? I jess like know who's got er
better right, w'en Miss Extra on I er
go in to be married nex' holiday,
suah, huh!"

"I low yo' say dat; but Wash he
claim he got de fust right on he
bean to keep yit. Member, I come
like a brudder to yo' on I's only
'peatin' out Wash says, en he says
fer dat Napoleon Cromwell Jones
sare to sleep inter Deacon Moses'
house, to-night he'll bruse his black
skin like de serpent ob Aaron!"
"Did dat air scarpin' ob de yearth,
Wash Scrimp, say dat, huh?"
"Less I's a liar, suah's yo're bo'n.
'Tlow it's bad news, but Wash's got
ere big buck niggers hid up in Sam
Johnson's woods waitin' fer yo' ter
come erlong so dey can wallop yo'
nigh bout to def. En I do b'lieve
yo're all rigged out to go dis berry
minnit."

"Who sed I wur goin' up dar dis
minnit? But yo' said Wash Scrimp's
niggers wur up in Sam Johnson's
woods. En I wanted to go to Deacon
Moses' I s'pose I c'd go by de way
ob de village, s'pose'n I hed some
bizness to call me dat way."

The dusky messenger shook his
woolly head.
"Twen't do, Mistah Jones. Yo' see,
Wash got mo' friends in de path dat
way. An' ef yo' sh'd go froo de
woods widout takin' enny way in 'tial-
lar yo'd step on some mo' de skulkin
baks. No, sah; ef yo' want er go
so'n to-night, I vise yo' to go
pared to 'nihilate an army. Dat's
I f'g to say. Good-night."

Two thousand assuredly our colored hero
was no rival for the affection
of the great prize in the matri-
monial market from a Dusky Hollar
deacon as the huxum daughter
Deacon Moses, but he feared only
one he have designated, and who
it may be naturally inferred, was
the subject of the dialogue I have given.
As the door closed with a slam,
which threatened to tear it from its
rust-eaten hinges, the troubled lover
covered his face with his huge hands
and uttered groan after groan.

"Hi, dar, 'Polen Cromwell Jones,
what's dis rumpus 'bout?" called out
a big, burly negress, who was bending
over the fire, and who had been a
silent witness to the foregoing con-
versation. "I say dar, what yo' mean
by all dis bellerin'?"

"Mammy!" exclaimed the other,
suddenly straightening up his bulky
frame so his head touched the low
ceiling, "git me my big-con walkin'-
stick, sich es I rap ober the yannal-
sticks w'er when dey is cornered."

Then, while mammy listened with
speechless amazement, and he
pounded the floor with his heavy cane,
'Polen continued in his jerky style of
speech:

"I tell yo'—I tell yo' no fool nigger
is goin' to trouble ober dis chille lon'
—is goin' to trouble ober dis chille
lon' widout sufferin' de consequences!
I jess giv' yo' fair warnin' dat Wash
Scrimp don' fool wid me no mo'.
His brack days air num—washa!"

The last exclamation was called
forth by a loud rap at the door, which
startled the inmates.
"Who can dat be?" exclaimed
'Polen in a staccato whisper.

Another rap, louder than the first,
followed, and then a thick, guttural
voice declared:

"Hi dar, Napoleon Cromwell Jones!
Yo's wanted!"

"Yit's dat big coward Wash Scrimp!"
muttered 'Polen, letting the cane slip
from his grasp to fall upon the floor
with a loud crash. "What dat fool
nigger prowlin' 'round bones' folk's
houses fo'?"

"Hi dar, 'Polen!" demanded him
outside, "how long do yit take yo' to
open dis air door?"

"I ain't hyur!" retorted he with
the names of two warriors, while he
shook like an aspen.

"Yo-ho! dat's a good on, 'Polen.
But yo' don't seem to 'member dat I
am leetle Phil Potts. Bill Fish sent
me down to see yo' on 'portant biz-
ness, en he say—"

woods from top to bottom? I 'peat,
who said I's feerd?"

"Wash 'lowed—"

"O' do cussedness ob dat brack
scamp! Pears like dar's not in mean
'nough fer him to do. What am he?
Sho' him to me! Let him put his
head under dis cane, en see how
quick I scrunch ebery skull in his
wo'thless buddy. I wuz jess startin'
to go up to Deacon Moses', en I want
yo' to go long wid me to bear wit-
ness dat de men I's bounden to kill I
rapped ober in self-offense, huh?"

"I—I can't stop to go, 'Polen,"
stammered the other. "I'm berry
much 'bleeged all de same fo' de
honor. Seel'n es yo' ain't stayin' way
'coss yo' air feerd. I'll scout ober to
Bill's en tell him yo' air huntin' dat
Wash Scrimp high on low en yo' hab
no 'casion to use his plan. Good-
even!"

"Hol' on dar, wot wuz daz plan ob
Bill's?"
"De silekes, entest 'rangemen' yo'
eber heard tell on, en it might sabsa
heap ob bloodshed. How menny nig-
gers did yo' s'pect to tum'lo ober?"

"Wull, I's 'figgered on fifty, but
bout ten might git way afore I c'd
re'ch 'em though my arm is powerful
long in times like dat."

"Mo'n seben feet, 'Polen. But
seel'n es yo's interest'ed in dis new
'rangemen' I'll expunge de fac's ob de
case. Es yo's ware de woods air es
full as a forkytine is ob quills ob dem
niggers ready to 'nihilate yo' de
min'."

"What dat yo' say? Ei yo' hadn't
come to bodder me I'd a-breshed de
hull lot of dem off'n de face of de
yearth afore dis. I jess waitin' fo'
yo' plan out ob respect to Bill."

"Seuse me, Mistah Jones, I's
liable to git de fac's ob de case mixed
wid de consequences. To sabsa enny
leetle 'sturbance Bill suggests yo'
fro a sheet ober yo' manly fo'm
en go froo dem woods es if yo' wur
one ob Sam Johnson's shotes. Den
yo' git to Deacon Moses' silek en yo'
beard de den right in de lion, es
'twere."

It was some time before the slug-
gish intellect of 'Polen could com-
prehend the scheme, but after con-
siderable demurring and bravado of
his kind he consented, when Mammy
brought forth a grimed-and-yellow
sheet, which Phil declared was what
they needed.

"I s'pose yo'll go long to see dat I
do yit fair," said 'Polen, when every-
thing was in readiness for the under-
taking.

"Dat'd cause a s'picion en sp'il de
game. No; yo' mus go lone en min'
wot I say. Neber hurry. Do hog's
a berry delib'rate creetur."

Phil did, however, consent to ac-
company his friend to the edge of
the growth, where he saw that the
other was disguised as carefully as
he might be and started on his way
with the parting injunction to move
sleely.

'Polen had been refused the possession
of his club and he began his
tedious advance with many mis-
givings. But as he crept along on
his hands and knees without hearing
anything to arouse his fears he grew
calmer and was beginning to think
his adventure was not so very bad
after all, when a low grunt familiar
to his ears but unexpected at that
time and place startled him.

It came from his rear, and glancing
back over his shoulder his surprise
was imagined at sight of one of
the very creatures he had been gotten
up to resemble following on his heels.

At first he was alarmed, but upon
second thought he concluded there
could be no danger from such a pur-
suit, and finding courage from the
fact that it showed his disguise must
be nearly perfect to deceive the real
animal, he kept on.

It seemed a long distance through
the woods that night, but not a sound
had disturbed the even tenor of his
progress, and at last to his great joy
the lights from Deacon Moses' win-
dows shone near at hand.

The hog still persisted in following
him, and seeing three or four persons
in front of the house, whom he antici-
pated had discovered him, he felt it
would be more prudent for him to
wait until they had disappeared be-
fore he throw off his disguise. But
he had already seen that something
unusual was taking place there, and
thus excited he kept on at a pace
which puzzled the porker behind him
to imitate.

Nearly choked with suppressed
emotion, 'Polen had almost renched
the scene of his hopes and fears, and
was about to spring to his feet, when
some one cried:

"Hyur koms a couple ob Sam John-
sin's pesky shotes! Head 'em off dar,
Sam!"

To escape detection 'Polen darted
through a gateway near by to find
himself the next instant floundering
in the mire of a bog wallow, while
the creature pursuing him reached
his side as the gate closed with a
slam.

"Hecken dem air shotes won't
trouble us enny mo'," said a voice
outside, with an exultant ring to its
tone.

In his frantic efforts to escape his
happless fate 'Polen rent the sheet in
twain, but as his stalwart figure as-
sumed its normal position there was
the tearing of more cloth and the
resurrection of a second mud-covered
form that matched his six feet of
African manhood.

The amazed twain stared sorely
upon each other for a moment, when
they simultaneously exclaimed:
"Wash Scrimp!"

"Polen Jones!"

In the midst of their perplexed
feelings of surprise and rage the gate
was swung cautiously ajar enough to
admit a woolly pate, while the
owner asked in a shrill whisper:

"Polen, is yo' dar?"
Before he could reply another sup-
plemented the query with—

"Wash, is dat yo'?"

"What do all dis foolishness mean?"
demanded 'Polen Jones, making as
hasty an exit from that undesirable
place as it was possible for him
under the circumstances, closely fol-
lowed by Wash Scrimp.

Notwithstanding their sorry ap-
pearances and the jeers of the specu-
lators, the bewildered twain made a
simultaneous rush for the house, to
be met at the door by a bridal train
led by that sabbie, if not sabbie, belle
of Dusky Hollow, Extra Medley, leav-
ing lovingly and confidently on the
arm of—Billingsgate Fish!

The groom deigned his discomfited
rivals a scornful look as he passed on
his triumphant way, when slowly and
painfully it dawned upon their slug-
gish minds that they had been alike
duped by the cunning artifices of him
who had borne off the prize each had
coveted, while they had unconsciously
acted a very ridiculous part. Deep
and dire were the threats offered
against the other, none of which were
ever carried into effect as far as the
history shows of Dusky Hollow.—
National Tribune.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

The Declaration Opposing Foreign In-
terference With Continental Affairs.

Briefly and broadly stated, the
Monroe doctrine is our national policy
of opposing the interference of
European powers with the political
affairs of established popular govern-
ments in the American hemisphere.
Its origin, as related by the New
York Times, was as follows: In 1822,
at a congress of European powers at
Verona, Italy, there was discussed a
project of aiding Spain to recover
her sway over her revolted American
colonies. This aroused strong indigna-
tion in the United States and the
sentiment, "America for the Ameri-
cans," became a popular cry. In the
following year—1823—President Mon-
roe, after careful consultation with
his secretary of state, John Quincy
Adams, and with Thomas Jefferson
incorporated in his annual message
the following declarations: "That
we should consider any attempt on
their part to extend their system to
any portion of this hemisphere as
dangerous to our peace and safety;"
and "that we could not view any
interposition for the purpose of
oppressing (independent American
governments) or controlling in any
manner their destiny by any Euro-
pean power in any other light than
as a manifestation of an unfriendly
disposition toward the United States."
These declarations at once became
known as the Monroe doctrine. They
received popular approval at the
time and have always been advocated
since then. During the late civil
war Louis Napoleon, in contempt of
the doctrine sought to establish the
Archduke Maximilian as titular em-
peror of Mexico. Owing to the op-
position of the national forces at home
the effort then met with only a diplo-
matic protest, but in ordinary times
such a measure would rouse the
country to active opposition. In in-
ternational affairs of to-day the doc-
trine has its application in the way
of deterring European intrigues or
armed interference with independent
American governments.

It was some time before the slug-
gish intellect of 'Polen could com-
prehend the scheme, but after con-
siderable demurring and bravado of
his kind he consented, when Mammy
brought forth a grimed-and-yellow
sheet, which Phil declared was what
they needed.

"I s'pose yo'll go long to see dat I
do yit fair," said 'Polen, when every-
thing was in readiness for the under-
taking.

"Dat'd cause a s'picion en sp'il de
game. No; yo' mus go lone en min'
wot I say. Neber hurry. Do hog's
a berry delib'rate creetur."

Phil did, however, consent to ac-
company his friend to the edge of
the growth, where he saw that the
other was disguised as carefully as
he might be and started on his way
with the parting injunction to move
sleely.

'Polen had been refused the possession
of his club and he began his
tedious advance with many mis-
givings. But as he crept along on
his hands and knees without hearing
anything to arouse his fears he grew
calmer and was beginning to think
his adventure was not so very bad
after all, when a low grunt familiar
to his ears but unexpected at that
time and place startled him.

It came from his rear, and glancing
back over his shoulder his surprise
was imagined at sight of one of
the very creatures he had been gotten
up to resemble following on his heels.

At first he was alarmed, but upon
second thought he concluded there
could be no danger from such a pur-
suit, and finding courage from the
fact that it showed his disguise must
be nearly perfect to deceive the real
animal, he kept on.

It seemed a long distance through
the woods that night, but not a sound
had disturbed the even tenor of his
progress, and at last to his great joy
the lights from Deacon Moses' win-
dows shone near at hand.

The hog still persisted in following
him, and seeing three or four persons
in front of the house, whom he antici-
pated had discovered him, he felt it
would be more prudent for him to
wait until they had disappeared be-
fore he throw off his disguise. But
he had already seen that something
unusual was taking place there, and
thus excited he kept on at a pace
which puzzled the porker behind him
to imitate.

Nearly choked with suppressed
emotion, 'Polen had almost renched
the scene of his hopes and fears, and
was about to spring to his feet, when
some one cried:

"Hyur koms a couple ob Sam John-
sin's pesky shotes! Head 'em off dar,
Sam!"

To escape detection 'Polen darted
through a gateway near by to find
himself the next instant floundering
in the mire of a bog wallow, while
the creature pursuing him reached
his side as the gate closed with a
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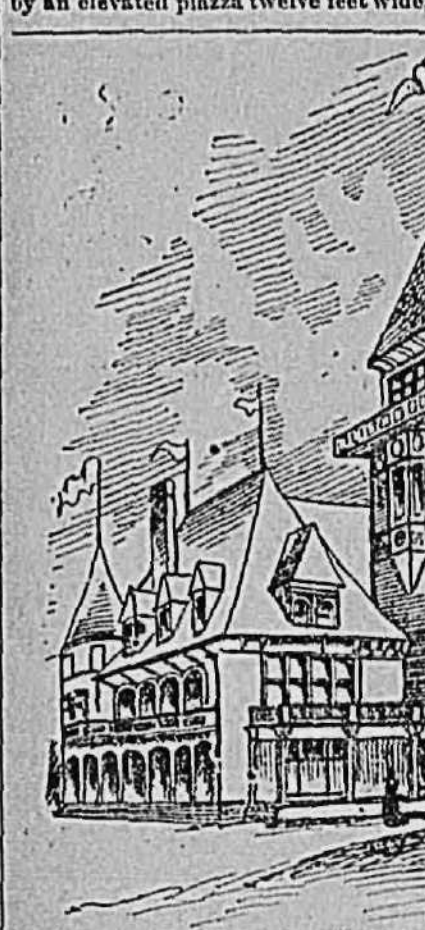
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

PEN PICTURES OF SOME OF THE NOTABLE EXHIBITS.

The Wolverine State Making an Attempt
to Eclipse Her Sisters—Lot's Wife
Done in Salt—Michigan Expects
Much.



THE MICHIGAN
exhibit at the
World's Fair is
among the most in-
teresting. The
State building, a
picture of which
accompanies this
article, was erected
at a cost of \$50,000.
In addition to the
building Michigan
will have a logging
camp on exhibition, displaying the
workings of one of the chief indus-
tries of the Wolverine State. The
State building is 104x144 feet in ground
dimensions, and three stories high,
with a tower containing two stories
more. It is surrounded on three sides
by an elevated piazza twelve feet wide,



THE MICHIGAN STATE BUILDING.

and fronts to the north and west. The
first floor contains the offices, men's re-
ception and club rooms, a ladies' par-
lor, reading and reclining rooms,
toilet and check rooms; also a barber
shop, cigar and news stand, a post-
office, bureau of information, where
every Michigan visitor is expected to
register, giving both his home and
Chicago addresses. The general re-
ception room is being finished and will
be furnished by Saginaw County at an
expense of \$4,000, and Muskegon
County is doing the same thing with
the club room, spending \$3,000. The
ladies' parlor and reading-room have
been decorated and furnished by the
leading society women of Grand
Rapids at a cost of \$6,000. The main
corridor, 50 feet long and 40 feet wide,
has a large fireplace at one side, around
which is placed a \$1,000 mantel fur-
nished by the Widdicombs Mantel Com-
pany of Grand Rapids. There will
also be fireplaces in the ladies' parlor
and the Saginaw and Muskegon rooms.
The floors of the corridor and hallways
are made of Michigan tile, all the wood
used in the building came from Michi-
gan, and most of the construction
work was done by Michigan workmen.
The interior finish of the first and
second stories is in Michigan red oak.
When passing up the broad railway
leading to the second floor the visitor
will be confronted at a half-way land-
ing by an elegant marble bust of Gen.
Cass. On the second floor will be found
a newspaper exhibit in a large room
fitted and furnished with chairs,
tables, and other conveniences for the
comfort and convenience of newspaper
people. The exhibit will contain
the last copy of every paper in the
State printed prior to May 1, as
well as subsequent copies of every
paper giving an account of the open-
ing of the fair. On this floor is also
a large assembly-room furnished with a
pipe organ by Farrand & Volty of De-
troit. Here will be held the meetings,
social gatherings, and banquets and
there is also a room for State exhibits,
40x70, in which the university at Ann
Arbor is making a natural history dis-
play, and where exhibits from the
various State institutions will be made
in glass cases. A prospective map of
the State, 12x14 feet in size and costing
\$12,000 is a feature of the show.

The third floor will be devoted to
sleeping rooms. The tower carries an
illuminated clock having a six-foot
dial.

In the Mineral Department Mines
Building a Michigan exhibit will be
displayed in a pavilion made of stone,
iron ore, copper, crystallized salt, silver,
gold, granite, marble, verde antique,
and other specimens of mineral taken
from the quarries and mines of Michi-
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in glass cases. A prospective map of
the State, 12x14 feet in size and costing
\$12,000 is a feature of the show.

At the Centennial Michigan captured
the medal for the best show of fruit,
but the exhibit made there will be
nothing in comparison with the one
that will be made at Jackson Park this
year. The State will have in Horti-
cultural Hall a large and varied dis-
play of winter apples, pears, canned
fruits, jams, and jellies that are being
kept in cold storage. There will also
be a show of wax models of every
variety of fruits, berries, and vege-
tables raised in the State. During the
summer months additional space will
be devoted to exhibitions of all
kinds of new fruit, each specimen in
its season. Arrangements have been
made to bring the shipments by boat
across the lake and have them arrive
fresh every morning. This no other
State can do. As a result Michigan
expects to tempt the mouths of visi-
tors with the most luscious berries,
cherries, peaches, pears, plums, and
apples that ever grew.

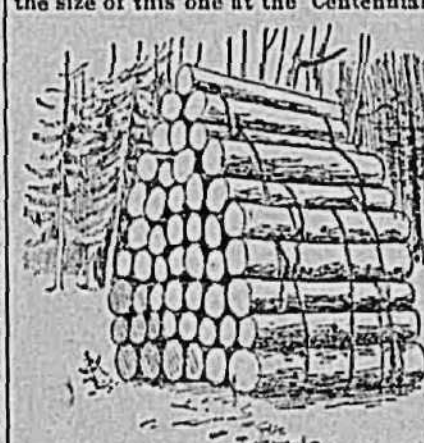
In forestry the exhibit contains
seventy-six varieties of wood and the
different uses to which they may be
put, and there are specimens in the
rough as well as in the various stages
of manufacture. A fine pavilion has
been erected for this exhibit in the
Forestry Building.

In addition the State has an outdoor
space just south of Machinery Hall and



THE MICHIGAN STATE BUILDING.

near the sawmill, where has been con-
structed a genuine logging camp
seventy feet long and twenty feet wide.
It has been the exact reproduction of
the camps Michigan lumbermen live
in, and the daily bill of fare, corn-
bread, pork, and beans, strong black
coffee, etc., is the same as they have
in the woods. Besides the camp there is
in the show the largest load of logs
ever put on sleigh and drawn by a
single span of horses. It contains
35,000 feet of lumber, weighs 145 tons,
and was drawn a quarter of a mile
down grade by a pair of horses whose
combined weight is 4,000 pounds. It
required nine flat cars to bring these
logs to Chicago. They were cut and
sent by Nester Bros. of Marago, on the
Sturgeon River. It was necessary to
have eight car loads for the camp.
There was a sleigh load of logs half
the size of this one at the Centennial.



THE LOAD OF LOGS FOR THE MICHIGAN EXHIBIT.

It attracted a great deal of attention.
This one is expected to create a sensa-
tion. Near the camp will be a log
train of five cars, and all about the
place specimens of the tools used by
lumbermen from the opening of the
first camp in Michigan down to the
present time.

A Claimant of an Immense Fortune.

The Bessarabian News publishes the
following extraordinary story of an
immense fortune shortly to be claimed
from the bank of England. Accord-
ing to this circumstantial statement,
the widow of a rich English Jew,
Ovsky Levi, deposited her capital in
the year 1803. This capital, with its
interest, now amounts to 600,000,000
roubles, or £60,000,000. The News
says that numerous claimants have
from time to time appeared, but only
one, an American lady, Miss Hummer,
succeeded lately in proving her title
to one forty-fifth part, the whole of
the remainder going to a Russian sub-
ject, Anna Finkelstein, nee Levi, the
wife of a Jeweler at Jsmall, at the
mouth of the Danube. According to
the News she has only to produce cer-
tificates of the birth of her father and
his uncle, through whom she is the
direct heiress. These certificates are
stated to be easily procurable from
Furth, in Bavaria. The fortunate
Anna Finkelstein is of middle age and
childless.

A Novel Match.

Two well-known Paris fencers—MM.
Rose and Chevallard—have arranged
a novel kind of match. The champions
will run a race of 100 kilometers—
sixty-two miles—on bicycles, after
which both fencers will jump from
their machines and see whether their
ride has impaired the cunning of their
wrists. Fells will be banded to the
two athletes immediately after the
velocipede race has been run, and a
fencing match commenced.

OWLS HAVE THEIR USES.

Mice, Insects and the Swarming Sparrow
Food for the Bird.

The little screech-owl, well known
in most parts of the country, is
indefatigable in its work of destroy-
ing mice and insects. It may often
be seen at dusk hovering about barns
and outhouses, watching for mice,
or skimming over the fields and
along hedgerows, in search of grass-
hoppers, crickets and beetles. Many
birds of this species have taken up a
residence in the cities, having learned
to feed upon what the Boston Tran-
script calls that most destructive
nuisance, the English sparrow. In
winter rural residents often notice the
tracks of mice which form networks
in the snow, crossing and recrossing,
passing in and out of walls and stacks
—tending to show how active these
small rodents are when most of the
world sleeps. Occasionally such a
track stops abruptly, and, while the
observer is trying to read more of
the history written in the snow, his
eyes catch the faint impression of a
pair of wing tips near where the trail
ends, and instantly he is made aware
that a tragedy has been enacted.
Screech owls also feed on the chip-
munks, shrews, moles and occasion-
ally bats. During warm spells in
winter they forage extensively and
store up in their homes quantities of
food as a provision against inclement
weather.

A MOOD.

All the world is wrapped in shadow,
All my thought is steeped in gray;
Sweet and wistful sadness holds me,
And enfolds me.

As the arms of night and day,
Sweet as pulsing of spent music,
When the hands have ceased to play.

O'er the sense a longing stealth,
For what cause it may not know;
As when evening growth tender,
And the splendor

Of the sunset burneth low,
O'er the land the white mist silent
Stealth through the afterglow;

Sad as slanting sunlight falling
On the sails of outboard ships;
Dear as memory that hovers
Of a lover's

Kisses on a woman's lips;
Soft as when a thin cloud-mante
Folds the moon with white eclipse.

So the sense is steeped in longing,
As the world is wrapped in gray;
'Tis so much akin to sorrow
As the morrow

Holds the thought of yesterday,
'Tis, perchance, the soul immortal
Sad because the heart is clay.

—Chas. W. Coleman, in Harper's Bazar.

SALLY DOWS

AN AFTER-NOON ROMANCE
OF THE SOUTH
—BY BRET HARTE—

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"We're not out of the woods, yet, Cato," he said, dryly, "nor are they. Keep your eyes and your ears open, and attend to me. How long can we keep the cover of these woods and still push on in the direction of the quarters?"

"There's a way round the edge of the swamp, sah, but we'd have to go back a spell to find it."

"Go on!"

"And dar's moccasins and copperheads lying round here in de trail! Dey don't go for us generally—but," he hesitated, "white men don't stand much show."

"Good! Then it is as bad for those who are chasing us as for me. That will do. Lead on."

They retraced their steps cautiously, until the negro turned into a lighter by-way. A strange mephitic odor seemed to come from sodden leaves and mosses that began to ooze from under their feet. They had picked their way in silence for some minutes; the stunted



HIS REVOLVER FLASHED OUT.

willows and cypress standing further and further apart, and the openings with clumps of sedge were frequent. Courtland was beginning to fear this exposure of his follower, and had moved up beside him, when suddenly the negro caught his arm and trembled violently. His lips were parted over his teeth; the whites of his eyes glistened; he seemed gasping and speechless with fear.

"What's the matter, Cato," said Courtland, glancing instinctively at the ground beneath. "Speak man! Have you been bitten?"

The word seemed to wring an agonized cry from the miserable man.

"Bitten! No, but don't you hear 'em coming! Dar! Golly! don't you hear dat?"

"What?"

"De dogs! de houn's!—de bloodhoun's! Dey've set 'em loose on me!"

It was true! A faint baying in the distance was now distinctly audible to Courtland. He knew now as plainly the full, cruel purport of the leader's speech! "Those who could go anywhere were tracking their game!"

Every trace of manhood had vanished from the negro's covering frame! Courtland laid his hand reassuringly, appealingly and then savagely on his shoulder.

"Come! Enough of this! I am here, and will stand by you whatever comes. These dogs are no more to be feared than the other. Rouse yourself, man, and at least help me make a fight for it."

"No! No!" screamed the terrified man. "Lemme go! Lemme go back to de masses! Tell 'em I'll come! Tell 'em to call de houn's off me, and I'll go quiet! Lemme go!" He struggled violently in his companion's grasp.

With all Courtland's self-control, habits of coolness and discipline, it is to be feared there was still something of the old berserker temper. His face was white, his eyes blazed in the darkness; only his voice kept that level distinctness which made it for a moment more terrible than ever the baying of the tracking hounds to the negro's ear.

"Cato," he said, "attempt to 'un now, and by God! I'll save the dogs the trouble of grappling your living carcass! Come here! Up that tree with you!"—pointing to a swamp magnolia.

"Don't move as long as I can stand here, and when I'm done—but not till then—save yourself—the best you can."

He half helped, half dragged the now passive African to the solitary tree; as the bay of a single hound came nearer, the negro convulsively scrambled from Courtland's knee and shoulder to the fork of branches a dozen feet from the ground. Courtland drew his revolver and stepping back a few yards into the open waited the attack.

It came unexpectedly from behind. A sudden yelp of panting ferocity and frenzied anticipation at Courtland's back caused him to change front quick-

ly as the dripping fangs and snake-bone-like neck of a weird gray shadow passed him. With an awful supernaturalness of instinct it kept on in an unerring line to the fatal tree! But that dread directness of scent was Courtland's opportunity. His revolver flashed out in an aim as unerring. The brute, pierced through neck and brain, dashed on against the tree in his impetus, and then rolled over against it in a quivering bulk. Again another bay came from the same direction. Courtland knew that his pursuers had outflanked him and the bloodhounds were crossing the swamp. But he was prepared; again the same weird shadow, as spectral and monstrous as a dream, dashed out into the brief light of the open, but this time it was stopped and rolled over convulsively before it had crossed. Flashed with the fire of fight in his veins, Courtland turned furiously from the fallen brutes to meet the onset of the more cowardly hunters whom he knew were at his heels. At that moment it would have fared ill with the foremost. No longer the calculating steward and diplomatic manager, no longer the cool-headed arbiter of conflicting interests, he was ready to meet them not only with the intrepid instincts of a soldier, but with an aroused partisan fury equal to their own. To his surprise no one followed; the baying of a third hound seemed to be silenced and checked; the silence was broken only by the sound of distant disputing voices and the uneasy tramping of hoofs. This was followed by two or three rifle shots, but not either in the direction of the quarters nor the Dows' dwelling house. There evidently was some interruption in the pursuit—a diversion of some kind had taken place—but what, he knew not. He could think of no one who might have interfered on his behalf, and the shouting and wrangling seemed to be carried on in the accents of the one sectional party. He called cautiously to Cato. The negro did not reply. He crossed to the tree and shook it impatiently. Its boughs were empty; Cato was gone! The miserable negro must have taken advantage of the first diversion in his favor to escape. But where and how there was nothing left to indicate.

As Courtland had taken little note of the trail, he had no idea of his own whereabouts. He knew he must return to the fringe of cypress to be able to cross the open field and gain the negro quarters, where it was still possible that Cato had fled. Taking a general direction from the few stars visible above the opening he began to retrace his steps. But he had no longer the negro's woodcraft to guide him. At times his feet were caught in trailing vines which seemed to coil around his ankles with ominous suggestiveness, at times the yielding soil beneath his tread showed his perilous proximity to the swamp, as well as the fact that he was beginning to incline towards that dread circle, which is the hopeless instinct of all lost and staying humanity. Luckily the edge of the swamp was more open, and he would be enabled to correct his changed course again by the position of the stars. But he was becoming chilled and exhausted by these fruitless efforts, and at length, after a more desultory and prolonged detour, which brought him back to the swamp again, he resolved to skirt its edge in search of some other mode of issuance. Beyond him, the light seemed stronger as of a more extended opening or clearing, and there was even a superficial gleam from the end of the swamp itself as if from some ignis fatuus, or the glancing of a pool of unbroken water. A few yards farther brought him to it, and a full view of the unnumbered expanse. Beyond him far across the swamp rose a hillside bathed in the moonlight, with symmetrical lines of small white squares dotting its slopes and stretching down into a valley of gleaming shafts, pyramids, and tombs. It was the cemetery; the white squares on the hillside were the soldiers' graves. And among them, even at that distance, uplifting solemnly like a reproachful phantom, was the broken shaft above the dust of Chester Brooks.

With the view of that fateful spot which he had not seen since his last meeting there with Sally Dows, a flood of recollection rushed upon him. In the white mist that hung low along the further edge of the swamp he fancied

he could see again the battensnake through which the ghostly figure of the dead rider had charged his gun three years before; in the bending white plume of a funeral plant in the long avenue, he thought he saw once more the light figure of Miss Sally of only yesterday. In another moment, in his already dazed condition, he might have succumbed to some sensuous memory of her former fascinations, but he threw it off savagely now, with a quick and bitter recalling of her deceit and his own weakness.

Turning his back upon the scene, with a half-superstitious tremor, he plunged once more into the trackless covert. But he was conscious that his eyesight was gradually growing dim and his strength falling. He was obliged from time to time to stop and rally his sluggish senses that seemed to grow heavier under some leaden exhalation that flowed around him. He even seemed to hear familiar voices—but

that must be delusion! At last he stumbled. Throwing out an arm to protect himself he came heavily down upon the ooze, striking a dull half-elastic root that seemed—it must have been another delusion—to move beneath him, and even—so confused was his senses now—to strike back angrily upon his prostrate form. A sharp pain ran from his elbow to his shoulder and for a moment stung him to full consciousness again. There were voices surely—the voices of their former pursuers! If they were seeking

to revenge themselves upon him for Cato's escape, he was ready for them! He cocked his revolver and stood erect. A torch flashed through the wood. But even at that moment a film came over his eyes; he staggered and fell.

An interval of helpless, semi-consciousness ensued. He felt himself lifted by strong arms and carried forward, his arm hanging uselessly at his side. The dank odor of the wood was presently exchanged for the free air of the open field; the flaming pine knot torches were extinguished in the bright moonlight. People pressed around him, but so indistinctly he could not recognize them. All his consciousness seemed centered in the burning, throbbing pain of his arm. He felt himself laid upon the gravel; the sleepers cut from his shoulder; the cool sensation of the hot and bursting skin bared to the night air, and then a soft and indescribable pressure upon a wound he had not felt before. A voice followed—high, lazily petulant, and familiar to him, and yet one he strove in vain to recall.

"De Lawdy-Gawd save us, Miss Sally! Wot yo' doin' dah? Chille! Chille! yo'll kill yon'self, shuah!"

The pressure continued—strange and potent even through his pain—and was then withdrawn. And a voice that thrilled him said:

"It's the only thing to save him! Hush, yo' chattering black crow! Say anything about this to a living soul, and I'll have you flogged. Now get out the whisky bottle and pour it over him!"

CHAPTER VII.

WHEN Cato's eyes opened the first thing he saw was a white room at Redlands, with the vivid morning sun occasionally lighting up the wall whenever the closely-drawn curtains were lightly blown aside by the freshening breeze. The whole events of the night might have been a dream, but for the unsupportable languor which numbed his senses, and the torpor of his arm that swollen and discolored lay outside the coverlet on a pillow before him. Cloths that had been wrung out in feed water were replaced upon it from time to time, by Sally, Miss Dows' housekeeper, who seated by his bedside was lazily fanning him. Their eyes met.

"Broken?" he said interrogatively with a faint return of his old deliberate manner, glancing at his helpless arm.

"Deedy not co'nnie. Snake bite!" responded the negress.

"Snake bite?" repeated Courtland with languid interest, "what snake?"

"Moccasin o' copperhead—if yo' don't know yo'self which," she replied. "But it's all right now, honey. De pizen's draw'd out, and clean, done gone. Wot yer feels now is de whisky. De whisky stays, sah. It gets into de lubrications of de skin, sah, and has to be absorbed."

Some faint chord of memory was touched by the girl's peculiar vocabulary.

"Ah," said Courtland, quickly, "you're Miss Dows' Sophy. Then you can tell me—"

"Nuffin! sah! abso'mbly nuffin!" interrupted the girl shaking her head with impressive official dignity. "It's done gone fo'bid by de doctor! Yo're to lie dar and shut yo're eye, honey—"

she added, for the moment reverting unconsciously to the native maternal tenderness of her race, "and yo're not to bodder yo'self ef school keeps o' not. De medical man say distinctly, sah, 'no conversation wid de patient.'"

But Courtland had winning ways with all dependents. "But you will answer me one question, Sophy, and I'll not ask another. Has—" he hesitated in his still uncertainty as to the actuality of his experience and its probable extent—"has Cato—escaped?"

"If yo' mean dat sassy, bull-nigger oberseer ob yo'se, con'nie, he's safe yo' bet!" returned Sophy, sharply. "Safe in his own qu' tahn night afo' las, after braggin' about de bloodhoun's he killed; and safe ober de county line yes'day mornin', after kickin' up all his rumpus. If dar is a sassy, high-falutin' nigger I juss 'spose—"

"It's dat black nigger Cato o' yo'se! Now," relenting, "yo' juss wink yo' eye, honey, and don't exalt yo'self about sech black trash; drop off to sleep comfort'ble. P'p' yo' don't get anudder word out o' Sophy, shuah."

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his eyes. But even in his weak state he was conscious of the blood coming into his cheek at Sophy's relentless criticism of the man for whom he had just periled his life and position. Much of it he felt was true—but how far had he been a dupe in his Quixotic defense of a quarrelsome blusterer and cowardly bully? Yet there was the unmistakable shot and cold-blooded attempt at Cato's assassination! And there were the bloodhounds sent to track the unfortunate man! That was no dream—but a brutal, inexcusable fact!

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A SIMPLE TRIMMING.

What to do When You Grow Tired of Lace and Embroidery.

"When you are tired of lace and embroidery and insertion and drawn work and all that sort of thing," said a young lady of dainty tastes, "adopt my plan and use plain ruffles of mull with narrow hem rolled and sewed on your underwear. It's as pretty trimming as can possibly be found. For a long time I have used very little embroidery, because it takes up a great deal of room, besides the heavy ridges in the work seem to annoy me, especially in very warm weather."

"Lace really doesn't look at its best unless it has a tiny bit of dressing, and then it is sticky and disagreeable; so I have turned from all these follies and vanities to the fine mull ruffles hemmed by hand. If I want them particularly pretty and stylish, I hemstitch the hems; but that's a lot of bother and doesn't pay."

"I have some gowns—'reposing robes,' as one of my sentimental friends calls them—with ruffles of linen lawn, hemstitched and trimmed with a Smyrna edge not over a half inch wide. My gowns are of fine linen for hot-weather wear, and it is a luxury, or rather, I may say, an extravagance, in which I indulge myself. The ruffles make pretty and inexpensive trimming; indeed, the fabric itself is handsome enough without elaborate garniture."—N. Y. Ledger.



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The beautiful and peaceful picture of the lion and the lamb lying down together is tame and ineffective compared with the ideal brought home from Sunday school by a small boy last week. His mother noticed that he referred often to companionship with the beasts of the field. Inquiry revealed the interesting fact that Johnny had learned a hymn in which he thought he detected allusions to a time when he could play happily with the animals which now he sees through cage bars at the circus. The lines were: "He takes the children to his arms and to his bosom bears."—N. Y. World.

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Bagley—How so?

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